LIFE and DEATH

OF THE

Incomparable and Indefatigable

TORY,

Redmond ô Hanlyn,

Commonly Called

Count Hanlyn:

In a Letter to Mr. *R. A.* in

DUBLIN.

Printed for *John Foster* at the Kings-Arms in *Skinner-Row*, MDCLXXXII.

LIFE and DEATH

OF THE

Incomparable and Indefatigable

TORY,

Redmond O Hanlyn,

Commonly Called

Count Hanlyn:

In a Letter to Mr. R. A. in

DUBLIN.

Printed for John Foyer at the Kings Arms in
Skinner-Row, MDCLXXXII.

The LIFE and DEATH of Redmond ô Hanlyn &c.

SIR,

YOU have often refreshed me with the Stories and Occurrences of *Dublin*, for which I Despair of ever having an opportunity to make a Suitable return (this Barren and Remote Country affording no passages worth the recounting) yet since the Novelty, and singularity of the Ensuing Discourse may possibly afford you some tolerable diversion, you may please to throw a way a few minutes in the reading of it; as I have mispent 2 or 3 houres in the writing.

Redmond, the Son of *Loghlin ô Hanlyn*, was Born near to *Pointz Pass* in the County of *Ardmagh* in the year 1640, the year preceding the Last *Irish Rebellion* as if fate had sent him a harbinger to the confution and mischeif following, or as if the birth of so great a man ought to be attended by no less then an universal conflagration. The Mother of this Eminent Hero prompted with the natural curiosity incident to her Sex, and Melancholick tempers became very earnest and inquisitive after her future fate, and to that end consulting a fortuneteller one day he thought in good manners to gratifie his Clyent by a pleasing prediction, and so gave her this Oracul:ous answer, *Shealy* joy make hast and marry for in due season, thou shalt be mother of a Son who shall Eclips his Family and Kindred; and become the most famous of his time and Nation. This added to the common incentives of Love, Fancy and a longing desire, to have a Mate made the poore Woman Malleble to every im-

preſſion and inclined to ſurrender her fortreſs to the firſt agreſſor, ſo that it was no great difficulty for ſeignior *Laughlin* to finde that Lady in the humor, who was prediſpoſed to the intrigue by the conſluence of ſuch powerful preparatives, fancying to her ſelf that at leaſt ſhe ſhould be a mother of a young St. *Patrick*. Thus the Amour was lucky and ſhort, his converſation produced an intimate Familiarity, Courting was Baffled by Wedlock, and from a Matrimonial inoculation ſprouted this hopeful Imp, of whom I am now about to give an account.

His firſt appearance in the world did adminiſter great cauſe of wonder and chatt to the aſſiſting Goſſips who were ſurpriſed to ſee him ſprawling with the Brand of a *Roman* T in his breſt, which the Neighbours did in Flatery interpret to portend ſome great fortune to the Babe; and that the Mark repreſenting a headleſs Croſs he ſhould at leaſt be a Martyr for Chriſtian Religion; but ſucceſs hath ſhewn, that it barely denoted a *Thief*, or was a Character to Prognoſticate an Eminent *Tory*. I ſhall omit the paſſages of his Infancy, in which there appeared very early Bloomings toward the moſt exquiſite Villany, exceeding all his Comerades and Contemporaryes both in the Inventive, and the managing part of any Thieviſh Stratagem: none ſo dextrous at Filching, Nimming and Cheating, none ſo Ingenious at hiding, Diſſembling, or Excuſing, nor ſo confident at Downright Lying and denying, the *Spaniſh Guſmand*, the *French Duval*, and the *Engliſh* Rogue, were but Punnes in the Profeſſion, not worthy to be mentioned in one Calander with our *Iriſh* Grandee: they owed their proficiency in Wickedneſs to time, cuſtom, and evil converſation, whereas our Land Picaroon, came into the World naturally ſtord with all ſorts of Vice, and from the impulſe of his own Inclinations Commenced a Villain *Paramount*, without being beholding to example or Inſtruction; and tho ſome men purchaſe compaſſion by attributing their Faults to the perſuaſion of others, he thought it a diſparagement to extenuate his crime by the ordinary apology of a temptation. It was his good fortune to be Educated in his Youth in an *Engliſh* Schoole, where he attaind to ſo compleat a perfection in that Language that it might have proved of great advantage to him

him at his Latter end, if he had not ſinned beyond the mercy of the Book. Among the Boyes he firſt practiſed the Art of Thievery refined, and had ſo excellent a knack at diving, that he never failed every day to gage the Pockets of them that ſat near him, and rifle them to the Laſt Cob-nut. At Length ſucceſs had ſo hardned him, that with a barefaced Impudence he made the utmoſt tryal of his Skill, and neatly pickt his Maſters Pocket, while he was making the repetition of his weeks task, which being Diſcovered by one of the Scholars who had often been ſqueeſed by him, he thought it beſt to retire from under the Dominion of the Ferula, and ſo firſt found out the way of being upon his keeping; but his indulgent parents (eſpecially the Mother, how impatiently panted after the great Atchievements of her Son) inſtead of remanding him to his Study, & the Diſcipline of the Rod, remitted him to the Dictates of his own will, and gave him his full ſwing without controle; which he moſt ingratefully improved ſo much to their diſadvantage, that at the next Rent day there was not ſo much money to be found in Pocket, or Trunk, as would Diſcharge the Bayliffs fees, the nimble Youth hath bin there before them, and narrowly ranſackt all corners, the moſt ſure and ſecret repoſitory was not inacceſſible to him. Every Lock, and every Bolt flew open at the firſt approch of this incomparable Ingenier, thus like a good Bird, he pickt out the eyes of them that hated him, and enriched himſelf by the utter Ruin of thoſe that reared him. In this Extremity his Friends were reduced to the laſt ſhift, and being inforced to metamorphoſe their Cowes into coyn, they did for ſome time Eat, Drink, and wear Beef, in the mean time the young Count began to know ſorrow, ſeldom meeting with convenient occaſions of recruting himſelf, and exerting his Ingenuity in purloyning; the thin unfrequented Rodes in the Country affording no game worth his attendence, the poore Moneyleſs hanters of Villages were no quarry to be ſtoopt at by this Towring Eagle. Wherefore at a ſolemn conſult held by the friends and Kinred of all ſides, It was unanimouſly reſolved, that, to ſatiate the thirſty ambition of this aſpiring *Cæſario*, all means and ſpeed ſhould be uſed to procure ſome publick Imployment, or place of Truſt for

him; and among all the projects and proposals offered on that account, none seemed so conducible to his Honour and Advantage, as to be in the quality of a Pedee to some Gentleman, and so by great Interest, and sharp Solicitation he was admitted a Foot-boy to Sir *George Acheson* a worthy Gentleman, Living in the Neighbourhood and now it might fairly have bin expected, that being planted in a well ordered Family, the good Instructions of his Master, and the civil example of his fellow servants, might have contributed to the reclayming of his haggard-disposition, and have produced in him a Reformation of his Manners; but his jadish Nature inclined him to be restive, and inflexible; the sparks of vice (which had a while layn smothered under the penitential Ashes of affliction, poverty, and a Dissembled sobriety) began to burst out, and instead of being a single Demoniack, he appear'd to be possessed with a Legion. But as in the habits and exercise of Vertue, and the acquests of Learning and knowledg, tho a man may be famed for an abundance of good Qualities, yet he is commonly more eminent for one, and guided by his own Genius to the study of some particular Art or Science: so this Monsieur (tho plentifully endowed with all manner of Ludeness, yet) was noted to take most pleasure in cheating Stratagems, and sherking Circumventions, seeming to Illustrate his facu'ryes that way. Rather for a recreation, than out of necessity; and like a generous Huntsman pursuing his Game, not so much out of greedyness after the Prey, as for love of the sport. Hence it came to pass, that out of a wantoness in sinning, he would usually convay his Masters Horses out of the Stable, and Cowes out of the Closes, and after a few days search and wonder, return them to the place from whence they were taken, making Experiments in in the Trade; that he might become the greater Master; some time he would make a Sally to the Mountains, and use means to disburthen the Land from too great a Stock of Cattle; some time he would be picqueiring on the High-way, and examin a Gentlemans Portmanteau, and graciously ease the Load laid on the poor Sumpter-horse; some time he would visit the Market Towns, and robe the Boxes, and make a privy search into the Warehouses

and Sellars, & prune them from some superfluous commodities: at one Fair you should find him the best furnished Chapmen, selling all sorts of wares; at another you should meet him bidding at all bargains and liberally Strewing his Money amongst the people; using daily to practise the Art of Disguising and extremely delighting himself in the reflection upon his variety of shapes and postures; Thus he passed some years in great satisfaction, and Impunity, but at last he was by an odd Accident detected, being one day challenged for a stolen Horse, which he exposed to sale in a publick Fair, and confidently avow'd to belong to his Master, but the owner giving a suddain twitch to his Tayl, pulled away the artificial belome, which onely had accused him and so discovered the Cheat. *Hanlyn* seemed equally to admire the chance, and pretended to fetch the Groom, who should justifie the property of the Horse, but by that means he escaped thro the Crowd, and never returned to the Fair to justify his Possession, nor to his Master, to give an account of his Loss. Now it concerned him to play his Master-Game, and either to live Incognito in a nother Country, or curiously to maquerade it in his own. Of all the expedients that presented to his Invention, he thought it the most proper to become a Servant to a *Fanatick Teacher* (as to whom it is no strange thing to play the Counterfit) and so avoiding the Inquiry of the orthodox Protestants, who would not look for him in such places, and being beyond the danger that might arise from the Trechery, or weakness of the men of his own Religion and country, he was safe enough among the Brethren, tho he should come to be known, and secure against all Plots, and Attempts, being inlisted in that Fraternity; some say that the greatest Design he had in picking up his new Master, was to Improve himself in the mistery of Disguising; for tho he very well knew the utmost could be done by changing of Cloaths, Perukes and Company, yet he was but a novice in the natural way of doing it, by distorteng the Countnance, and making wry faces, and for as much as his new Master did in that kinde out do all the Mountebanks and Players, he made himself sure of acquiring the Art, by hearing his Master hold forth but

five

five or six Long Sermons; The Master taking Notice of the pregnant Ingenuity of his Servant, and how neatly he could Act, and imitate him in his Pulpit Postures, preferred him to be Clerk to the Congregation; and he having naturally a strong and clear voice, became so excellent at tuning of a Psalm, (twanging it out with a right *Geneva Trille*) that the Brethren admired him for his good Gifts, and the Sisters were enamourd of his great abilitys. In this posture continued he, till the Happy Restoration of his Majesty; and then, in imitation of the General Act of Oblivion, all people were willing to pass by his former backslidings, and so Mr. *Hanlyn* returned to his Country; but put on the most false, and dangerous of all his Disguises, the pretence and appearance of an honest man. The first Imployment he imbarqued in, after the expiration of Anarchy, was to be a Collector of *Pole-money*, wherein he Demeaned himself without the Noyse of any Scandal, fairly discharging himself from the publick receiver, tho with the general Squeesing, and over reaching of the poore Country people. A while after we find him a Farmer and Receiver of Harth-Mony (an undertaking that has proved fatal to every man that has been so concerned!) wherein being unsuccessful, and not able by all industry to stretch his Receipts equal to his Contract, he began to grow pensive, afterwards careless, and at last desparate. But as Hunting is commended as the most proper exercise for young men, whose Birth & metal may cherish in them a hope of being in time Generals, and great Commanders: so those two Imployments of *Pole-Money* & *Hearth-mony* did certainly enable this *Knight-Errant* to get an exact knowledg of every high way, Village, House, and Person, & consequently to become the most notorious in that Damnable Profession of Padding, and for so many years to escape, in spight of all the endeavors and devices used to entrap him; the credit of being a Publican, & the Reputation of his good Clark-like Qualities, had rendred him tolerably well esteemed, and procured him the consent of a Neighbour, to give his Daughter to him in Marriage; with a pretty considerable Portion! which his Necessityes forcing him to misapply, to salve the deficiencyes of his Publick bargains; he had now no Retreat, but to his wits,

and

and so rowse up those Dormant vices which so long a Seclusion and deviation to the Path of Vertue had chilled, and almost extinguished. About this time his Creditors began to dun him, his Sureties to torment him, his Bonds were sued, and Execution ready to be served on his Bayl, and himself reduced to this uneasy Dilemma; either to submit to the Law by a Voluntary abandoning of liberty, or to go out of the profession of it, by injoying a dishonourable freedom. Just in the Nick, when he despaird of ever arriving at a Capacity to discharge his Engagements, impartial Death (the infallible cure of the diseased, and certain Releif of the afflicted) cancelled the greatest, and most troublesome of all his obligations, by whisting of his Wife back to her first principles: whose Obsequies being solemnised by the Barbarious custom of Drinking, and Howling, our *Irish Robin Hood* found himself much more in a fitness to shift for himself, having no other to provide for, and determining to use a kind of forced sothering, he shifted his Quarters twice a day, without a noise of Drum, or Trumpet, it was not long before some of his trusty Centinels gave him Intelligence of an opportunity of advantaging himself by a project very odd, and unusual. A certain Theif went into the County of *Meath*, and there Stole two good Horses from one Mr. *Pakenham*, and secretly conveyed them into the County where *Hanlyn* then Skulked, he as Lord of the Mountains, Assuming to himself a Priviledg in all Estrays, and stolen goods, found a way to steal the same Horses from the Possession of the Theif, and openly owned them, no way fearing that the true Owner would track them to such a Distance, and well knowing that there was no Danger of the Avowry, or Challenge of the last Proprietor: but Mr. *Pakenham* using diligence, and giving timely notice of the Stealth to his friends in several Countys, it fortuned, that the Horses were discovered, and a complaint made to the next Justice of the Peace, and an account given where, and in whose custody they were: whereupon a Warrant was Issued for the apprehending *Redmond*, and securing the Horses; but he unwilling to part with his purchase, resolved to keep them against Gages & Pledges, & so eloigning, & removing them from place to place, de-

eated the endeavors of his Prosecutors, and tir'd their Patience. It fortuned that about this time *Loghlin ô Haulyn*, a Kinsman of his, being warmly pursued for a Stealth, betook himself to the Mountains, where in a very short time (Birds of one Feather will assemble from the Extremest Parts of the Wood) he mett with *Redmond*; and after some time spent in recounting their Adventures, they entred into an Offensive and Defensive League, against the King, the Lawes, and all honest People; and for an inviolable assurance of this Stipulation, *Loughlin* gave his Sister to *Redmond* in Marriage, and he right nobly settled a plentiful Joynture upon her, to be Levyed of all his Neighbours Estates, & Tenants, at his will & Pleasure; *Redmond* was inclined to live a quiet and unactive Life, and to pass his time in shifting & absconding; *Loghlin* being of a more fiery & ravening Disposition, enclined wholly to action, and continually solicited his Brother to take the Company, and to go upon their keeping: many arguments were used on both sides, but at last Nature turned the Scale, and *Redmond* consented to Estrange himself from the sight of people, but would not at present yeild to enter into an open Profession of Robery. That which principally moved him to demurr in this resolution was, an itching humor he inherited from his Mother, to understand the course of future Events. To this end he diligenly inquired out the renowned man of Art, who had foretold something of him before; and with a good fee obliged him to cast the Scheme of his Nativity, and resolve him, what would be his Progress, and end: the Learned Southsayer putting on his Conjuring Face, and drawing many Lines and Circles, dappled with Figures and signs of the Planets, at last presented him with this ambiguous Prediction: *Thou Son of Fortune, and Darling of Fame, thy enterprises shall be great, and thy Success Unparalled, thy Hazards numerous; and thy Escapes miraculous, thy Army shall be small, but thy command great, thy Territory not vast, but thy Revenue unlimitted, thou shalt live without a House, and yet dye in a Bed, the hand of Justice shall not reach thee, neither shalt thou be a Victim to the Law, thou shalt ly in State after thou art dead; and be Bury'd in two several places in one day; thou shalt dy among thy friends, and thy Enemyes shall not see thy Head.* The Rover was so tickled with this

this Encouraging presage (which he Literally beleived, and altogether interpreted in his own Favour) especially his Impunity, and Protection from the Gallows; that he resolved immediatly to be in Action, and began to furnish himself with good Armes, nimble Companions, and exquisite Spyes. But whether the conceit of his good fortune had blinded him, or want of experience had made him less circumspect, before he accomplished any great thing, he was surprised by a Warrant for the Stol Horses before mentioned, and committed to the Gaol of *Ardmagh*, where certainly he had danced in a Rope, if he had continued till next Assises, but thô his heels were fast, his wits were at liberty, and casting about which way to make an Escape, he at Last pitched upon this Invention. There was a youth of his Name and Family, that attented him in the Gaol, and had Liberty to go to and fro, and serve him with provisions: him he intrusted to be very serviceable and obsequious to the Keeper of the Prison, to wait on him diligently till he Went to Bed, and to observe in what Place he Layd the Keys of the Prison every Night, the cunning Boy plaid his part very dextrously, and craftily insinuated himself into the favour of the Gaoler, and observing that when he had lock'd the several Doors of the Prison, he lay the Keys upon a shelf in his own Chamber, he advertised his Master of it; who presently laid hold of the opportunity, and the next night having plyed the Gaoler with good store of *Brandy*, and enabled him to sleep soundly, the nimble Boy went directly to the shelf where the Bundle of keys was lay'd, and coming to the cell where his Master lay, open'd the doors, and released him; and so quietly in the dead of the Night they marched out, Locked the Gate of the Prison, and carried the keys with them. To tell you the fright and consternation of the Gaoler (when he arose in the morning and missed his keys, found *Hanlyns* doore open, and the Prison doore lock'd, *Hanlyn* at Liberty, and himself a Prisoner) the Alarm in the Town, and the Rumors in the Country, is altogether needless. The Bird was no sooner got out of the Cage, but he fled to the Mountains, and before he was mist, was past all possibility of catching. And now having doubled his Crime by breaking of Prison, and despairing

of mercy or pardon; he resolved to abandon himself to all Lewdness, and to become a perfect bird of Prey. His first care was to provide himself with a good Horse, and Armes, and to that purpose having intelligence that a person in the Country had a very good Gelding in his Stable, he resolved to have him, and to effect it he used this Stratagem; mounting upon an ordinary Garran, clad in a long Frize-Coat, without a *Sword*, or any other Arms, he came to the Parsons House, and desiring to speak with him, he told him, that having heard that he had a good flock of sheep, he would willingly buy a score of fat wethers; and the price being soon agreed on, the person and his Chapman began to be very great, and concluding the bargain and the day with a merry Glass, Mr. *Hanlyn* was conducted to his apartment, and getting up very early next morning, he went to the Stable, and with great confidence bid the Groom to put his Saddle on his Masters Gelding, that he might ride him to the water, they having made a Bargain for him upon liking; the Groom no way suspecting the new guest, sadled the horse, and *Hanlyn* got upon him, rid fair and softly away, and liked his Bargain so well, that he never returned to finish, or find fault with it. And now being very well mounted, he began to project how to be furnished with good Armes, and calling to mind, that he had often seen such things in a Gentlemans House, whom formerly he used to visit, and who by Living in a secure place, was the less secure, keeping Armes to guard his House, but appointing no body to guard his Armes, he formed this Design. He writ a Letter to his brother *Loghlin*, and subscribed it with his own Name, intimating a purpose to Rob a certain house within two or three Nights, and appointing him to meet in such a wood, in order to it; this Letter he purposely drop in the High way, and then directed *Edmund* ô *Hanlyn*, one of his trusty Guard, to take it up, and to carry it presently to the Gentleman, whose Armes he gaped for, pretending himself to be a Countryman that had bin robbed by *Hanlyn*; and undertaking, with the help of another man, and Arm'd with a couple of the best Carbines, to bring *Hanlyn* Dead or Alive; the Gentleman to easily and credulously (and for that reason I will not name him) complyed with the Proposal and appointing a Lusty active fellow to accompany

pany *Edmond*, he gave them his two beſt Guns; *Edmond* proved ſo good a ſpy, that early next morning he found out *Redmond* indeed, but delivered up his Carbine to him, And the other man, to ſave his life, was forced to follow his leader. After this, not one day paſſed, wherein he did not committ ſome Robbery, either in the County of *Down*, *Ardmagh* or *Monaghan*, and by exquiſit projections, ſecret Proviſion & quick executing, he gather'd a great maſs of mony, horded up a conſiderable Magazine of Arms, & became not onely terrible to Travellors, and Houſe keepers, but troubled and tyred many Parties of the Army, who continually purſued him from place to place, & he as conſtantly & miraculouſly ſtill made an eſcape. If I ſhould enumerate his ſeveral Adventures, I ſhould turn this Letter into a Treatiſe; I will onely ſingle out three or four of them, and come to the concluſion of them, and this paper. He obſerved that the foote ſoldiers were his moſt dangerous Perſecutors, and that there Red-Coats were a ſufficient Paſs to them in all places, and a Barr againſt all ſuſpition; wherefore to gratify his Revenge, and promote his own ſecurity, he reſolved by ſome knack to get ſome of them, and thus he brought it to paſs: upon the Mountain between *Newry* and *Dundalk* there was a ſmall Cabbin reared, and a File of men appointed to keep Guard there, and ſecure the Road; *Hanlyn* in a dark night plants himſelf, with ten of his Followers, near to the Guard-houſe, but under cover of a Little Hill, and in the morning ſlipping into the High-way, they came on as travellers, and while ſome of them entertained the Centinel with diſcourſes, and queſtions about the way, the reſt ſlipt in and ſurpriſed the Guard; whom having preſently removed to an obſcure place, and bound them faſt, one of the Number was left to watch them while *Hanlyn* and the reſt clad themſelves in their Red Coats, and ſo ſtayed as a Guard, and in all appearance as the Soldiers of the Army; that day very many perſons went on the Road, upon accaſion of a Fair that was kept thereabout, and every man as he paſſed by was taken into the Guard-houſe, rifled of his Horſe, Armes, Clothes and Money, and ſo convey'd under the Hill, and there kept till Night, that they might not tell tales, or make any Diſcovery. It is incredible to relate, with

what

what caſe, and ſucceſs he continued his Trade of Robbing by the opportunity of theſe Red-Coats, Skipping from one ſide of the Country to the other, and men that ſaw them, inſtead of avoyding went directly to them, where expecting aſſiſtance and a Convoy, they were ſnapt by thoſe Counterfeits and catched in a toyl. Some-time the *Count* would put on a good ſuit, and appear on the Road like a Gentleman, his man riding along with him with a Portmantue, and one day being in that Poſture, he overtook a poor man Stript to his Shirt, and mightily Lamenting his Misfortune, and inquiring what the matter was, the man told him that a little while agon he was Robbed by *Hanlyn*, and a Horſe Loaded with goods taken from him. *Hanlyn* (ſuſpecting that either ſome of his own Crew did play the Free-bouters, or ſome of the Country did preſume to Act in his Name, tho without his Commiſſion) inquired which way the thief went, and bidding the man to follow him, he went, Speedily on the Track, & in a ſhort time overtook him, whom having ſoundly beaten, he reſtored to the poor man the goods that were taken from him, with ſomething of the Thieves for Intereſt, then piniond the Fellow, & deliverd him to the plunder'd man, together with a Mittimus to the Gaol of *Ardmagh*, which was penned to the effect; *Redmond ó Hanlyn, none of his Majeſties Juſtices of the Peace, but Chief Ranger of the Mountains, to the keeper of the Gaol in* Ardmagh. *I command you to take this fellow into your cuſtody for Robbing in my Quarters, without my Licenſe, there to remain till he be hanged for a Thief, and Quarter'd for a Cheat*: The Gaoler was hugely puzled how to behave himſelf in the Caſe, but being adviſed by his Neighbors, he thought it beſt to detain him for a great Rogue, tho tranſmitted to him by a greater, and at the next Aſſiſes he was hanged for the Robbery. A while after *Hanlyn* having gently equipped himſelf and three ſervants (which he could eaſily do, having robbed Pedlars, and Shop-keepers, as well as Houſes) himſelf clad in a Modiſh Garb, with a new Peruke, and a rich Belt. His valet in handſome apparel, his Groom and Lackey in a Rich Livery, with his led Horſe and Sumpture, travelled the Road and very orderly came

to *Ardmagh*, and took up the beſt Inn in the Town, where he ſolaced himſelf with the beſt meat, and Wine the Place afforded, and in the morning ſent to the Lieutenant who commanded the party that then lay in Town, to accomodate him with a Guard to convey him over the *Fews*, who accordingly ſent him four Horſe-men to attend him, and away they went; when they were come near to *Dundalk*, *Hanlyn* made a ſtop at a certain place between two Hills; in a thicket of ſcrubby wood, and having thanked the Horſe-men for their pains, he gave each of them a *Dollar*; they in requital diſcharged every man his Piſtole; and he as generouſly gave them again as much as before; the Soldiers ſcorning to be behind with him in Civility, diſcharging the other Piſtol; then *Hanlyn* ſeeming to be well pleas'd with theſe gratulatory Vollyes, Deſired them to fire once more, but perceiving that they Look'd one upon the other &, had not as much Powder among them, as would charge their Piſtols agen, he whiſtled & preſently came in a ſwarm of his Mountaneers, who gently ſeaſed on the Troopers, took back the Money, and diſarmed them; and *Hanlyn* giving them thanks for their convoy, fairly diſmiſſed them. One day *Hanlyn* went among his Friends and Contributers to viſit them, and finding them in great Trouble and Confuſion, demanded the reaſon; they told him, that the Receiver of their Land-Lords Rent, was newly gone from them, & had carry'd away all their Cows for a Diſtreſs: he ask'd them how much mony was due, which when he underſtood, he very nobly Lent them the money, and bid them follow the Receiver preſently, and redeem their Cows; the poor people went in all haſt, and overtook the man, and payed them oney, and brought back their Cows; *Hanlyn* follow'd at a diſtance, and perceiving the Cows reſtored to the Owners, he ſpurs up to the the Receiver, and told him, he muſt preſently refund the Money he had borrowed from his Quarters, which he was glad to do, and went away without a Penny in his Purſe. About this time certain reſolute Perſons of the Country Determining to purſue *Hanlyn* night and day, till they might apprehend him, Set out in the evening, and dividing themſelves into Small parties to avoyd ſuſpicion, appointed a Rendezvous in the morning, and that night went to repoſe in ſeveral

Lit-

Little Cabbins in the Mountains; *Hanlyn* got Intelligence of it, and hearing where four of the principal men had taken up their Quarters, and had bespoke as swild mutton for their Supper, he came with his Party, and just as they were going to eat, rushed in upon them; and sut prised them; and then very bravely he and his Company sat down to supper, making the Country-men wait at their Backs, and when they had done, he bid the man of the House to take his servans to supper, but charged him for his Life not to give them a Bitt, but what was left at his Table, and so about Mid-night, taking away their Arms, and their best Cloaths, he went off, desiring the Country-men to mind their Husbandry hereafter, and not to imploy themselves in Hunting. The Report of this, as it discouraged the Country men, so it inflamed the Soldiers to persecute him, & to endeavour to catch this Slippery Eele: thereupon it was agreed, that the several Parties from several Garrisons should set out at one time, and scower the Mountains, and search all suspected places: this design did put *Hanlyn* to his Trumps, for being ferreted out of his Hole over night, he was forced next day to trust to the speed of his Horse, and to bein continual motion, but the Alarum grew so hot, and the pursuit so close after him, that being Imbost, he had no way but to dodg, and give them the Go-by; he espy'd an *English House* not farr from the Road, and thither he hasted, and alighting confidently at the Gate, desired to speak with the Gentleman of the House, who civily saluting him, *Hanlin* with great Assurance told him, that he Commanded a Party in Chase of the famous *Tory Hanlin*, that they had rid all night, and in the dark he had lost his Company, and being almost faint with hunger and travell, he begg'd the favor of him to suffer him to take an Hours Repose in his house, and withall intreated him, that if in the mean time the Party shud come that way, he might not be awakened, only that he woud inquire what Road they took, and he woud soon overtake them: the Gentlemen seeing him in the Garb of a Soldier, himself and Horse Dirty and tyred, gave Credit to what he said, and Lock'd him up in a Chamber; within a few minutes the Party came to the door, and calling for a Little Drink, told the Gentleman they were pursuing *Hanlyn*, and hoped in

a

a little time to overtake him, and so went on their Course; *Hanlin* was not in a case to sleep, but overheard the Discourse, and alleging that he had rested sufficiently, he came forth pretending an impatience to get up to his Company, and thanking the Gentleman for his kindness (as he had very great Reason) he galop'd away, but quickly forsook the Road he was directed to, and posted back to his old Quarters, which the Souldiers had in vain searched. This perillous and unexpected *Attaque* put such a fright on *Hanlins* principall Abettors, that knowing they were detected, and fearing to be clapt up for Harborers, they resolved to adventure head and pluck with their Leader, and openly to rob and spoil with him: *General Hanlyn* considering, that naked and unarm'd men would contribute Little to his advantage, began to cast about how to procure supplyes for them, & partly out of Experience how convenient it was, and partly out of Revenge to the Souldiers, who so Lately had driven him to the extremest shift, he determined with himself to find out some knack to purchase some more Red-Cotes, and his subtil Genius soon prompted him to this Exploit. In an old stump of a Castle between *Dundalk* and *Newry*, two Files of men were quartred to secure the Rode, *Hanlyn* understanding that it was the Custom of the Soldiers twice a week in the day time to go abroad to gather sticks and Heath, for firing, Leaving onely one man to be a Centinel, carefully watched his opportunity, and with six of his followers came up sudainly to the place and surprised the Centinel, whom he ty'd, and clapt into a corner, reliving his Guard with one of his own men, clad with the Soldiers Coat, and set in the same place and posture; anon one of the Souldiers returns with a burden of Sticks, and entering at the door, was soon secur'd by those within, and Lay'd up with his Comrade; a little while after came another, and was served in the same manner, and in two hours time they were every one trapan'd, and made Prisoners in their own Fort, *Hanlyn* suplying each vacancy with a Recruit of his own men; and having that day Robbed every Traveller that past by, (who expected no such Treatment in that place, and from men in Red-Coats) he removed his quarters in the Night, carrying with him his Prey of all sorts. And

now the Gentleman began to grow formidable; no house less than a Fortress, was secure against his Attempts; no Convoy less then a Troop or Company, was sufficient to protect Travellers, the Noyse of it fill'd *Ireland*, and the News and Fame spred into forein Countryes (insomuch as the Frenchman in his Gazet gave him the Title of *Count-Hanlye*) so that his Grace the Lord Duke of *Ormand* Lord Lieutenant of *Ireland* (who had used all manner of care and circumspection Imaginable placing Horse and Foot in every Town and Garrison within the Counties of *Ardmagh*, *Down* and *Monaghan*, setting a price upon his Head, & assuring a very considerable Reward, to him that shou'd bring him in Alive or Dead) thought it necessary to use some extraordinary Address to clense the Land from this growing Swarm of Vermin; and to that end he gave a Commission to Captain *Trevor Lloyd* to draw out from the Garrisons such Parties of Horse and Foot as he thought requisite, and with them to pursue the *Toryes* Night and Day, and give them no Rest: Captain *Lloyd* observed his Instructions with all possible diligence and Activity, and did intercept and distroy several of *Hanlyes* Followers; but such was the subtilty and care of *Count-Hanlye*, that by no means nor inventions he could be surprised, but the Captain commanding several Parties of Horse and Foot from all sides of the Country, and inviting the Country men to come unto the chase, they unkennel'd the Fox, and pursued him so closely from one Mountain to another, that the poor *Count* was driven to the Sea-side near to *Carlingford* Where by his Wits he defected the Industry of a Little Army; for perceving a small Boat near to the shore; he rode fair and softly toward it, and then abondoning his Horse and Arms, he call'd to the Boat man, and told him that he Was a sickly man, and advised by his Physitian, to go two or three Leagues into the Sea, and if he would Row him out of the Harbor, to try if he could be Sea-Sick for an Hour or two, he would give him ten shillings for his pains; the poor Boat man was overjoy'd at the proffer, and quickly computing what an Advantage it was to gain that by an Hours work, which a weeks toyl in fishing would hardly have advanced, he admitted the *Count* into his Boat, and row'd out from the shore,

which

which they had not long forsaken, before the *Count* could perceive a multitude of men coming down from the Mountains, whom he well knew to be his Persecutors: and fearing that another Boat might be procured to follow his, he spok to the skipper to row with all hast to the other side of the Head-land, which the poor man being unwilling to do (Least the wind might drive him into the main Sea) the *Count* took out his Pocket Pistol, and with a thundring Oath assured him, that if he did not presently obey him, he should never return to Land: the poor man was forced to comply; and the *Count* vouchsafing to put his hand to an Oar, in a short time they were got quit out of sight, and then rowing two and fro under cover of the High Land all the day, they came at Night into a little Creek, and the *Count* having Nobly paid for his passage, traveled thro by ways, and got safe to the house of one of his Harborers. After this the *Count* began to think it the most advisable course, wholy to abscond himself; at least for some time; and so using means to have his late Adventure with the Fisherman published, he caused it to be given out, that he and the Boat man were gon into *Scotland*; which Rumor going for a while current; and he no where heard of, nor any Robbery committed thereabout, all endeavors for the taking him were suspended, and he remain'd secure under the Protection of that Mistake. But whether the humor of Robbing were grown connatural to him, or whether his Revenue was Exhausted, and he obliged by Necessity to seek for a Recruit, before six Months were expired, he appeared again on the High ways, to the great detriment of many Travellers, who supposing him dead, or in Exile, were too sensibly convinced of their Error. Among the rest, a certain wary Person residing in *Dublin*, had occasion to remit a hundred Pound to a Correspondet in the *North*; and calculating the Charge of It, he considered, that to send it by Bill of Exchange would be to his Damage, and in Bulk of Silver it might gall his Horse, or tempt a tame Tory to make an experiment, and therefore in this Vacation from *Hanlyn*, the safest and cheapest way was to convert the mony into Guinyes, and to quilt it in an old saddle, and send it by a ragged boy, whose poverty and meanness would supersede all suspision,

and be a ſufficient convoy for him, thus Avarice prevailed, and the Boy upon a Lean ill-favourd Garran, with Equipage at all points ſutable, ſet forward on his Journy, and the ſecond night alighted at an Inn, where *Count Hanlyn* had a little before taken up his Lodging, habited Like a Farmer, and bound to *Dublin* to ſell Oatmeal & Griſs: the *Count* did no way covet to converſe with ſtrange faces, but apprehending no Danger from ſuch an ill accouter'd novice, he hoped by the Inquiry after News, and the ſtate of Affairs in *Dublin*, to be a little inſtructed what future Meaſures to take ſo by the help of the Tapſter, the two Travellers met, and after general ſalutations ſat down, to initiate their acquaintance by a Pot of Ale. the youth (accuſtomed to no Liquer in his Maſters Houſe, but Rotgut) began to ſuck down the Ale very greedily, which the *Count* obſerving, having no other deſign upon him, but to ſport himſelf with his Frailty, began to ply him with cups, interpoſing now and then a Tuskin of *Brandy*, which in a ſhort time made the Lad to become very talkative, and unlock the ſecrets of his Heart. the *Count* asked him, if he were not afraid to travel alone, leaſt *Hanlyn* or ſome of his followers might mett him; no ſays the other, we hear in *Dublin* that he is gon for *Scotland*, but if he did meet me, he he would not meddle with ſuch a poor thing as I am; perhaps, repy'd the *Count*, he might have a mind to your Horſe, or your ſaddle; my ſaddle quoth the youth (falling into a Laughter) indeed I may tell you as a freind, my ſaddle, as mean as it appears, might make a Furniture for my Lord Mayor of *Dublin*; how can that be, ſays the *Count*, and with that embraced the youth very affectionatly, and promiſed him everlaſting frendſhip. well, ſays the Lad, if you will for fear of the worſt, promiſe to go with me as far as *Antrim*, I will tell you the ſecret; the *Count* aſſured him he would accompany him, and the other preſently told him what a rich Mine was lodged under that barren Cover, and how by that diſſimulation he projected to elude the attempts of all Robbers, the *Count* having ſo good a Prey almoſt in his Clutches, call'd for more Drink, and generouſly pay'd all the Reckoning, and made the Traveller his Bedfellow: in the morning they purſu'd their Journey, the *Count* was not onely

his

his companion, but his Guide, and pretending to Lead him a ſhorter way croſs the Mountains, in a convenient place for the purpoſe he made a Stand, and told his Fellow-Traveller, that he was mightily troubled with the Piles, and that his own Saddle being very hard, he muſt needs change with his: the poore youth was much diſmay'd, and wonder'd what he meant; but the *Count* ſoon undeceived him, and ingeniouſly diſcovering to him who he was, very nobly he gave him a handſom Pad made of green Velvet, for his old Saddle cover'd with Calve skin. The *Count* having now got ſome Pay into his hands, reſolved to rally ſome of his ſcatter'd Regiment, and to make one eſſay more at his old Trade, and finding that there was no Hopes to obtain a Pardon, or Protection, he purpoſed to take a deſperate Courſe, and to make war with all mankind; ſparing neither Poor nor Rich, Houſe-keeper, Traveller, Red-Coat or Mantle, and to take their Lives who made Reſiſtance, and would not part with their money. Very numerous, and very ſtrange were the Rapines and miſchiefs that he committed, and as many and as wonderful were his Eſcapes, which in pity to your Patience, I will paſs over, and onely mention; that one day a Horſe-man riding over the Fews &a Citizen of *Dublin* with him, *Hanlyn* and four more, ſet upon them; the Torys diſcharged their Carbines at them, and the Trooper very bravely came up to *Hanlyn*, ſhot at him with his Blunderbuſs, and killed his Horſe, and the *Count* falling under him; the reſt fled, the Trooper thinking him ſafe, purſued the reſt, leaving his fellow-Traveller to make all ſure by cutting off his Head, but the Citizen either fearing to approach a ſleeping *Lyon*, or diſdaining to mangle a dead Carcaſs (for the *Count* lay all the while like a man ſlayn) Jogged on after the Trooper, and the *Count* obſerving it, made a ſhift to draw away his Leg from under the Horſe, leaving his Boot behind him, and not regarding the Conteſt between Love and Honor, ſlipt out of the way, and ſoon ſquatted beyond all poſſibility of a Retrieve; Now many Projects were ſet on foot, and many Propoſals made to the Lord Lieutenant for the deſtruction of this Arch Rebel, which his Grace did encourage and countenance, (*Ireland* muſt alway be indebted for its Peace, and ſe-

curity

curity to that most Noble person) but considering in his great Wisdom, that open force, and bolders, and publick Pursuit was no probable way to catch him, he pitch'd upon a Gentleman in the Country, who by Foster Kindred was related to the Count tho somewhat remotely, assuring him of very great favour, if he could handsomly bring the Business to effect. The Gentleman undertook the Task, and managed it very discreetly, but with such exact secrecy, that what Arts and Method he us'd to accomplish the Design, is only known to himself, it may suffice us to hear, and report, that sometime in the Month of *April* Last, *Count Hanlin* growing half distracted with Jelousie, Fear, and Suspicion, changing his Quarter every night, & his Guard every day, it came to the Turn of *Art* o *Hanlin*, and *William* ô *Sheal* to be upon the watch the Latter stood on a hill centinel-perdu, the former attended his Person in his Chamber, and about Midnight, when the Count was fast asleep, *Art O Hanlin*, with his cockt Carabin approched to the Bed where his Cosin, and Countryman Lay; and pour'd the shot into his Brest, and immediately sprang out at the Door, and made with all speed to the next Village. *William O Sheal* hearing the shot, forsook his Post, and came running into the Room, where he found his Master and Commander weltring in his Blood, who with a faint voice told him, that the Rogue *Art* had kill'd him: & then with a Roman resolution begg'd one favour of him (which he hoped he would not deny to his dying Freind) that he would presently draw his Sword, and cut off his Head, and bury it in some Bog, that his Enemies might not have the satisfaction to dishonor his Family, by advancing it on a Pole: the poore Villan had yet so much Humanity, that he protested he would not touch him for all *Ireland*, the *Count* repeted his Request as earnestly as he could utter it, and the other as obstinately refused yet promising to do it if he were near him, when he was dead; but the Dispute was soon ended, the *Count Expiring* before he had time to make his will; the man immediatly made him shorter by the Head, and escaped with it. In the morning the News flying thro the Country, a Party came, and carryed his Body to *Newry*, where his Dead Trunk was exposed in a kind of Mock-state to the view of all

people

People, for the space of three days. So fell the Famous *Hanlin*, and with him the seminary of the *Toryes* was extinguished.

He was a well timber'd man, tho not of the best Proportion; of Stature indifferently tall; his Body rather nimble, than strong; more subtil, then Valiant; naturally bold but not cruel, sheding no mans Blood out of wantonness, or delight, but in his own defence, or by the Chance of a shot; he was rapacious, but not covetous; he gather'd much money to save himself, and to inrich others; like a Bird of Prey, he was greedy to devour, but all went thro him as fast as he swallowed; had his Inclinations been vertuous, as his Parts were quick, he might have proved a good Subject to his King, and servicable to his Country; Necessity first prompted him to evil courses, and success hardned him in them, he did not rob to mantein his own prodigality, but to gratify his spyes, and pensioners: Temperance, Liberality and Reservedness were the three qualityes that preserved him; none but they of the House where he was, Knew till the next morning where he lay all night; he allowed his followers to stuff themselves with meat and good Liquor, but confined himself to milk and water; he thought it better thrift to disperse his money among his Receivers and Intelligencers, then to carry it in a purse, or hide it in a hole; he prolonged his life by a general distrust, and lost it by a particular credulity; he owed his prosperity to a vicious fidelity, & was brought to distruction by a vertuous Trechery; for others he lived too Long, and for himself he dy'd too soon: by his example let all men beware of growing gradually wicked; let no man presume to commit great crimes in despaire of a pardon for small faults: may he be the last of the Kings Enemies, or all his Enemies be, as he is.

I have now recreated my self and tryed you; possibly I might have exercised my Fancy on a more profitable Subject and without doubt, another Pen would have performed this more commendably. I need not give you Caution not to make it publick, Discretion will restrein you from recommending that to others, in which your own Judgment will check you for taking any delight. But if any other Eye shall chance to peruse it, let me obliidge you to conceal my Name, that no Occasion may be given to censure or Laugh at.

Sir your Affectionate Servant.

August the 1st. 1681.

FINIS.

ERRATA.

Page: 3: l. 35: for Malleble r: Malleable. p: 4: l. 23: for Gusmand r: Gusman p: 5: l. 12: for how r: who l. 18: for hath r: had: p: 7: l. 2: for Chapmen r: Chapman: l. 12: for accused r: amused. p: 8: l. 20: for all Industry r: all his Industry: p: 9: l. 17: for a r: the: p: 10: l. 15: for Company r: Campaign: p: 11: l. 13: for intrusted r: instructed: p: 13: l. 7: for Provision r: proceeding: same l. for Executing r: execution l. 14: for them r: him: p: 14: l. 3: for and r: while: p: 15: l. 12: for discharging r: discharge: l. 26: for them oney r: the money: p: 16: l. 14: dele the: